



Doomed.



death

destruction

doom

80 1 4

Chapter 1 by Skeld

Lightning scarred the skies and thunder roared ominously. The water fell furiously. Clank....clank...clank. My armor dripped wet. I unsheathed my sword and observed it. My family's heirloom, a black blade with dark runes set deep. The hilt was crimson, with rubies buried. I smiled and put on my helmet.

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked back and saw her. She smiled, then she said, "It is time". I knew it was time, so I jumped on my horse and went to meet my doom...

Chapter 2 by Vanilla



I was a warrior; I put up my brave face and peered into the darkness that lay ahead. I hate to admit, but I was scared. But I knew I had no choice. I couldn't turn back at all. Not only would it cowardly, but it also definite death.

It seemed that the darkness was trying to show me my doomed future.

I continued to focus ahead, on the wind hitting my face, the sound of the horse trotting on the soft gravel. I winced, soft gravel didn't help in a joust. Today was not a good day.

All I wanted was a companion on this day. The finality of this fight was disturbing. I knew I could not kill him. It would be better the way I was killed. No more pain.

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But also the one who burned his kingdom, his villages, and reduced them to ash.
I was torn.

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